

The True Northerner.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1881.

The Denver and Rio Grande Company contemplate building 3,000 miles of railroad in Utah within the next five years. They will give employment to at least 15,000 people, and Salt Lake will be their headquarters.

The Albany Telegraph notes the fact that of the 337 Catholic priests who were in this country in 1834, but four are living. They are Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati; Archbishop Henni, of Milwaukee; Rev. James Fittin, then of Worcester, Mass., and Rev. Father Havermans, of Troy.

ALDERMAN EERDMAN sent word to Justice Shaw, at Louisville, that he would call next day to collect \$10 which had long been owing. The Justice replied that the Alderman would get horse-whipped if he came on that errand. Then the Alderman made the promised visit, but used a pistol before the Justice could use a whip.

The Washington monument is gradually going heavenward after many years of stand-still. During the year sixty-four feet were added to its height, and there is now enough stone on the ground for thirty feet more. Col. Casey, the engineer in charge, says the rapidity with which the work can be prosecuted depends entirely upon the rapidity with which the marble can be quarried and delivered.

A new idea in the way of sleeping-cars was exhibited in Rochester recently. Stiff canvas stretchers take the place of the ordinary berths, and so cleverly are these stowed away that one would think himself in a drawing-room car unless otherwise informed. The other appointments of the car are of the same high order as far as ease and beauty are concerned. Each of the twelve sections has two plate-glass windows, and the seats for use in the day are very comfortable.

FRANCISCO BERNINI was a noted hermit, who lived many years in a wild, remote ravine near Somerset, Ky. His residence was a mere hovel in exterior, and no visitor was permitted to enter it during the lifetime of its owner. When he died, people hurried to inspect it, expecting to find evidence of squalor; but they saw instead comfortable apartments containing excellent furniture, fine pictures, an extensive library, a piano, and a piece of statuary. Though a recluse, Bernini had not been a miser nor a misanthrope. The mystery is how he conveyed all these things to his abode unseen, and it is conjectured that he had them brought at night by persons well paid for secrecy. He was an Italian, and never learned to speak English well.

LORD BRACONFIELD wrote of Ireland in 1836: "Justice to Ireland will be best secured by doing justice to England. The people of England created the empire. * * * These men cannot be conciliated; they are your foes because they are the foes of England. * * * They hate our order, our civilization, our enterprising industry, our decorous liberty. This wild, reckless, indolent, uncertain and superstitious race has no sympathy with the English character. Their idea of human felicity is an alternation of clamorous broils and coarse idolatry. Their history records an unbroken circle of bigotry and blood. And now, forsooth, the cry is raised that they have been misgoverned. How many who sound this party shibboleth have studied the history of Ireland?" He himself died without setting foot on her shores.

In an address upon the late Chief Justice Seymour, of Connecticut, ex-Gov. Hubbard introduced his own opinion upon the habit of noon-day dinners and their adaptation to modern life. "Justice Seymour," he said, "had a habit of listening to an argument with closed eyes, and casual observer might easily have supposed him a sleepy, if not a sleeping, Judge. But he was never thus for a single instant, not even after that drowsy and unjudicial thing still tolerated by some portion of the American bench and bar, a midday recess and dinner. To men of sedentary lives and brain work, a plethoric stomach is only another name for a plethoric brain, and the afternoon struggles of either bench or bar with a self-imposed stupor, though very praiseworthy, are little helpful to speedy recoveries, and beside they do not add a great deal to the dignity of the court."

MR. WILFRED S. BLUNT, the well-known Orientalist, has just completed a census from the best obtainable authorities of Mohammedanism. According to him, the creed numbers 175,000,000 believers, divided into four sects, of which the Sunites are 145,000,000. There were 93,250 pilgrims at Mecca last year. But the most singular feature of Blunt's record is the spread of Islamism in the heart of Africa. In the Dark Continent the faith is alive and at work, and is proselyting as fiercely as in the days of

the Caliphs of Bagdad. Each year adds thousands of converts to the faith of the Prophet, and the result will shortly be the erection of another Mohammedan Caliphate in Soudan, which is now largely Islamic. The work which this creed has done in the civilization of the world will never be appreciated, and now again in Africa, as centuries ago in Europe, the Crescent is shining brightly upon a benighted people. Our debt to the Arabs in Spain and to the Ottomans in Southeastern Europe will never be paid. Their philosophers laid the foundation of almost every science we have; their commanders taught us strategy and modern war. It would be strange if Islam took a new lease of life in the oldest part of the earth and sprouted freshly among its peoples. It is a system which is indigenous to the tropics, as characteristic as the fauna or the flora of the Torrid zone; and young Africa, under the green standard of the Prophet, may yet take her place among the nations.

An exchange relates the following story of a romantic chase in which two young lovers and an irate pursuer figured. The scene is laid in Kentucky: Joseph Carpenter and Ollie Brown, a lass of 14, have made one or two attempts to elope, the girl's parents, who live in Scottville, about fifteen miles from the Tennessee line, having opposed the marriage of the young people. A few days ago, however, their love affairs reached a climax. Young Carpenter drove to the house of his sweetheart in a buggy, and pleaded as only an anxious lover can with the mother of the girl, who proved as obdurate as ever. Nothing daunted, he asked the girl to choose between himself and her mother. Her answer was all he could desire, and "catching her in his arms," as the chronicler reports, he leaped into the carriage and drove off. The alarm was raised, and a young Justice of a Police Court, mounted on a fleet thoroughbred, started in pursuit of the runaway pair. The race was a hot one, and now fortune seemed to favor the lovers and now the arm of the law. The Western Lochinvar had provided himself with a good horse, and reached the Tennessee line a few minutes before the Justice. A town was reached, Squire Fikes was hastily summoned; the knot was almost tied, when, alas, up rode the horseman, hot and angry, and forbade the marriage. The prudent Squire hesitated, and while he was pondering over the case the young people slipped away and started in hot haste for Gallatin. The Justice was after them with equal speed, but his horse threw a shoe, and he succumbed to fate. He arrived, however, in season to congratulate the couple with the best grace possible a few minutes after they were married at the principal hotel of the village in the presence of some "specially invited guests."

An Important Discovery.
A great discovery in the field of weather prophecy has recently been made by Prof. Macgregor, of the Royal Society. The published records of his experience is extremely interesting, and they certainly give us good reason to believe that a satisfactory substitute for the barometer has at last been found. Prof. Macgregor tells us that his attention was attracted to the use of girls for scientific purposes by overhearing a young lady remark that her "bang would not keep crimped in damp weather." Upon this hint he immediately began a series of experiments, stretching over a period of eleven months and involving the use of 307 girls. He began by taking a red-haired girl, with a luxuriant bang, which he caused to be crimped with great care on an evening when the atmosphere was particularly dry. The next morning the bang presented a beautifully "frizzed" appearance, but as towards the afternoon the air grew perceptibly foggy, the professor expected that the bang would lose its crimplicity—to use a scientific term. It did nothing of the kind, and so far as he could see the state of the atmosphere had no effect on it.

Instead of being discouraged by this failure, Prof. Macgregor persevered. It occurred to him that the color of the hair might be an important factor, and that red hair might retain its crimplicity in circumstances where other hair would lose that quality. He therefore ordered from a charity school three dozen orphan girls of from twelve to sixteen years of age, and of assorted colors in point of hair. Twelve of these were black-haired, twelve were brown-haired, and twelve were red-haired. All of these girls wore bangs and were in every way well adapted for scientific investigations. By a long series of careful experiments, he proved that on the appearance of wet weather the bangs of the brown-haired girls, without exception, became limp and straight, that a like effect was produced on the bangs of ten of the twelve black-haired girls, while the red-haired girls were not a particle influenced either by the humidity or the dryness of the atmosphere. Further experience upon the ladies of every age from sixteen to forty-five gave like results, and the conclusion that the bang of a brown-haired girl is an infallible indicator of the approach of wet or dry weather, may be unhesitatingly accepted. The professor also discovered that red-haired girls also show a peculiar susceptibility to electricity. When a thunder storm is brewing their bangs become stiff and bristling, and in three instances, when the professor tried to smooth down a bristling bang he received a violent shock in the region of the ear. He is not prepared to say as yet that the presence of an unusual amount of electricity in the air can always be detected by the use of red-haired girls, but he is strongly inclined to think that further investigation will prove that such is the fact.—*New York Times.*

WHO BELIEVES THIS!

A Fight With Snakes—Snow-White, Black, Blue, Green, Red, Yellow, and White, and See More.

Two farm laborers were sent to cut poles for scaffolding near the foot of Snake's Hill, on the eastern side of Saratoga Lake, where they had a narrow escape from being poisoned from the bites of black snakes. As none of the parties wish to have their names brought to the notice of the public they will be omitted, and their adventures only will be told.

Wishing to get the best timber possible they sought the southern side of the hill at the water's edge, where the poles could be found the straightest and tallest. After felling a number of poles they proceeded to a pile of loose rocks and there sat down to eat their dinner. The spot chosen was very much exposed to the sun, and they were in the act of stepping down from the stones to seek a more shaded spot, and while doing so, some of the stones rattled from their resting-place and rolled down the bank into the water. Hardly a step had been taken from the stone-heap when the head of a black snake was seen to dart from a crevice between two large flat stones. One of the men at once secured a stout club and stepped up to kill the serpent, while his friend rolled the stone to one side with a pole which he had found at hand. While in the act of striking the snake, and as if by magic, the heads of snakes were seen to dart from every opening in the stone-heap, followed by their bodies, and with heads erect, their eyes flashing, and their tongues darting forth from their extended jaws, they made a horrible sight to behold. In an instant the ground was alive with the crawling, writhing creatures, who, as if by human instinct, surrounded the two men, who were nearly paralyzed with terror, but realizing that something must instantly be done, with uplifted clubs they showered blow after blow upon the now thoroughly-angered snakes, which sent them flying in all directions as they were with every stroke of the club caught up and thrown into the air.

One of the unfortunate men in the excitement had not noticed several of the snakes which had crawled in his rear, and not until he felt the cold and slimy body of the reptile around his neck did he realize his horrible position. Shrieking to his companion for assistance he struggled to tear the coil from his neck and did not succeed in doing so until the snake had bitten him once under the right ear. Flinging the body from him and nearly fainting from exhaustion he again took up his club and struck to the right and left, killing a snake at every blow. His companion, while stamping the head of a snake, suddenly felt something crawling up his left leg, underneath his pants, and glancing down he discovered to his horror that a large black snake had taken refuge. Before he could grab it by its tail the animal had bitten him near the knee. With a fling the serpent was flung far into the lake. The snakes, finding the two brave men were one too many for them, after about an hour's battle, and as if by a preconcerted signal, made for the pile of rocks and disappeared. Not, however, before several of them had been killed. The men, finding themselves the victors, proceeded to examine their wounds, and after attending to them proceeded to count the dead snakes, which amounted in number to eighty-seven, the largest of which measured seven feet and eight inches in length.

Among the number was found a blue racer four feet in length, several large spotted adders and one, a large white snake, nearly five feet long, and some portions of his body as large round as a horse's knee. This snake was shown to the writer and was found to be of a snowy-white color, with several small blue spots near its head. Men are going to cover the stone-heap with brush and after surrounding it with men armed with shot-guns, set fire to it and proceeded to exterminate the snakes. So far the two have experienced no bad feeling from the bites. Luckily they had on coarse boots and several fangs of the snakes were found imbedded in the thick leather.—*Saratogian.*

A Deadly Weapon.

The Supreme Court of California has set aside the verdict in a murder case because the court below refused to give the jury a definition of the term "deadly weapon." The testimony in the case went to show that the deceased, when he was shot, was about to strike the defendant with a pick-handle. The Judge charged the jury "that, if they believed from the evidence that the deceased was armed with a pick-handle, and that he was about to use it as a deadly weapon, they should consider the intent with which such assault was committed; and, if they should find that there was reasonable ground of apprehension that the deceased designed to commit a felony or to do the defendant some great bodily injury, and that there was imminent danger of such design being accomplished, and the defendant acted alone under the fear that such design would be accomplished, then they should find that the defendant was justified in killing the deceased." The jurors, after deliberating some hours on the case, asked the Judge to instruct them as to what is meant in law by the term "deadly weapon." The Judge said it was for the jury to determine what is a deadly weapon, and the court could not assist them. The prisoner being convicted, this point was taken to the Supreme Court, where it was held that the court below erred in refusing to say what was meant in law by the phrase "deadly weapon," and a new trial was ordered. The Supreme Court undertakes to give a definition of a deadly weapon, but it is so general in its terms that it is difficult to see how it could be of any assistance to a jury. "A deadly weapon," says the California Supreme Court, "is one likely to produce death or great bodily injury—a definition which is no more definite than the term itself."

Insect Trap.

A suggestion to employ artificial lights for the capture and destruction of noxious insects has found considerable favor. A medal was awarded at the last exhibition of agriculture and insectology at Paris for a lamp especially adapted for catching insects. The electric light has been found to be a very effective insect trap, and its eventual coming into

use for this purpose in bug-infested gardens and orchards may be regarded as among the things that are possible.

A Short View of Henry Labouchere.

The London World publishes the following facts about a now celebrated Englishman:

"Those who have seen Mr. Labouchere only in the House of Commons, or in the city, would hardly recognize him in the gray clad gentleman who is taking a 'long, long pull and a strong, strong pull' in his skiff, having on board three or four ladies and the proper percentage of children. He is rowing all these people about, apparently, to his entire satisfaction, and seems quite as cool as when he says, 'You may impugn my motives, and dissect my arguments; but pray do not say my anecdotes are old. They may not be true, but they are surely new; for I make them myself.' Social terrorism has no more effect upon Mr. Labouchere than to invite attack. It is delightful to hear him holding forth on the folly of walking through wet turnpits, in thick, uncomfortable boots, to shoot birds which can be obtained in better condition for cooking from a poulterer; while his audience shudder at his sentiments, however much they respect his audacity. His ideas upon fox hunting are also as remarkable, in their way, as his views upon the Eastern question. His premises may be sound or not, but there is clear-cut logic in his conclusion. Hence his opinion, repeated any time this dozen years, that it is practically all over with Turkey, and that if England is not going to the wall she must take Egypt, be thankful and let the rest arrange itself. Such opinions have not been hastily or rashly formed. They are the calm conclusions of a clear head, trained in that best of schools—the Foreign Office. After his youthful ramble in America, Mr. Labouchere became attached to the Legation, where, and in New York, he left the memory of many loud sayings and doings. In Europe he has served in at least half a dozen capitals as *attache* of embassy or legation, as the case might be, and has accumulated a vast knowledge of what Mr. Spencer Ponsonby-Fane would call his *pave*. He may not be, by a great deal, the most profound of living statesmen or diplomats; but he is emphatically a man of the world, who knows his Europe as well as America very well indeed. He knows the people with whom he has to deal, their past and present acts and deeds with fatal accuracy, and few know how and where to plant a blow so effectively. In one especial respect he falls under the ban recently pronounced, or rather quoted, in the Lower House. He is a determined water drinker, and never touches wine when he can get the pure element. But he has no vices, and, water being unattainable, will drink anything he can get. Like a no drink spirit, minus the imagination, that of Lord Sherbrooke, Mr. Labouchere takes a keen interest in novelties of all kinds. He has not attained the proficiency of Lord Sherbrooke on the bicycle, but at one time seriously betook himself to the tricycle as a means of exercise and amusement. But it proved a fleeting fancy, this sudden passion for physical exercise. The most calm and collected of men, Mr. Labouchere finds his certain enjoyment in every kind of mental exercise. He openly confessed that he derived keen intellectual pleasure from the lawsuit in which he lately succeeded in completely checkmating his adversary. He also derives keen intellectual pleasure from following, with amazing keenness of scent, the various maneuvers by which entirely worthless stock may be brought upon the market. He also enjoyed himself as a 'besieged resident' in Paris during the dark hours between the lurid sunset of the Empire and the gusty dawn of the Republic. How he wrote from beleaguered Paris an amusing and graphic series of letters to the *Daily News* is too well known to need more than passing comment. The ironical side of Mr. Labouchere's character is thoroughly well understood by his friends, who, knowing him to be 'as straight as a shad's back,' are delighted when he appears in his favorite character as a *faux-farou de vice*."

The Tale of William Tell.

William Tell ran a hay ranch near Bergelen about 580 years ago. Tell had lived in the mountains all his life and shot chamois and chipmunks with a cross-gun till he was a bad man to stir up.

At that time Switzerland was run principally by a lot of carpet-baggers from Austria, and Tell got down on them about the year 1307. It seems that Tell wanted the Government contract to furnish hay at \$45 a ton for the year 1305, and Gessler, who was controlling the patronage of Switzerland, let the contract to an Austrian who had a big lot of condemned hay further up the gulch.

One day Gessler put his plug hat upon a telegraph pole, and issued order No. 235, regular series, to the effect that every snoozer who passed down the toll road should bow to it.

Gessler happened to be in behind the bush when Tell went by, and he noticed that Bill said, "Shoot the hat" and didn't salute it, so he told his men to gather Mr. Tell in and put him in the refrigerator.

Gessler told him that if he would shoot a crab apple from the head of his only son, at 200 yards with a cross-gun, he would give him his liberty. Tell consented, and knocked the apple higher than Gilderoy's kite. Old Gessler, however, noticed another arrow sticking in William's girdle, and he asked what kind of a flowery break that was.

Tell told him that if he had killed the kid instead of busting the apple, he intended to drill a hole through the stomach of Mr. Gessler. This made Gessler mad again, and he took Tell on a picnic up the river in iron.

A "Square" Meal.

A negro named Rom Lawson, of Alenaville, N. C., made a meal of one and one-half quarters mutton, eighteen biscuits, one pound candy, two half-grown chickens, five herrings, one loaf corn bread and a piece of short supposed to weigh about one pound, drank three

quarts of water, and said he hadn't eaten half enough. He then offered to bet he could throw any man, or lift more with a hand-stick than any man on the ground. In order to show his strength he took a man that weighed 200 pounds and carried him about the grounds in his teeth. He then went up to another table and called for a 25 cent snack.

THE DEER'S ANTLERS.

Another of Darwin's Peculiar Scientific Productions.

The historical development of antlers in the deer tribe is very marked. While the group was still young and dominant, with the open glass-clad tertiary plains all before it and with plenty of elbow-room to spread and multiply, it had as yet no weapons of offense of any kind. But as the races grew thicker and more numerous and as space failed the younger generation—for deer like men, are subject to the inexorable logic of the Malthusians—the fathers of the herd began to fight among themselves for the possession of the does, and only the strongest survived to become the parents of future deerkind. Butting naturally produces hard bosses or protuberances of some sort, and in the ancestral deer these protuberances took the shape of bony projections on the forehead. Again, these deer which had the most marked and most pointed projections would best vanquish their rivals, and so far best in the struggle for their hands. Their descendants would inherit their peculiarities with more or less variation; and would similarly be selected by the law of battle in accordance with their fighting powers and the fitness of their weapons. And this probability, set forth *a priori* by Mr. Darwin, exactly tallies with the geological record as interpreted by Prof. Boyd Dawkins. The very vague and unspecialized deer of the lower miocene period had no antlers at all; they were somewhat like musk deer without the tusks, or like young fawns in their first summer. But in the mid miocene antlers make their first appearance as mere short pointed knobs; next, they develop a single side tine; and in the upper miocene they come out as fully evolved as in our modern species. Every intermediate stage can be traced between the mere nascent boss like that of a budding roe in our own day, and the many branched headpiece of the existing reindeer. Indeed, one late tertiary species had a pair of wonderfully intricate antlers which far surpassed in complexity those of any living elk; but, like many other highly specialized creatures, this over-developed type seems to have fallen a prey to the great extinct carnivores of the same period. Before the advent of man, many such high types existed, and they may perhaps have been partly destroyed by his monopolizing all the most open and desirable plains as his special hunting grounds. For we now know that man is certainly a quarryman, and probably a tertiary genus as well; and even in his lowest and humblest form, his intelligence must have made him from the very first a dominant race and the real lord of creation.

It is interesting to note, too, that the historical evolution of antlers in the deer tribe is exactly paralleled by the modern evolution of antlers in every individual red deer. In the first year a stag has no horns at all, and is technically known as a calf. In the second year he puts forth a pair of rounded bosses, and is therefore called a knobber in the slang of the gillies. With his third year the knobs fall off, and are replaced by longer horns, called dags, while the stag himself is now known as a brocket. Thus, year after year, the growing deer reproduces one stage after another of the ancestral development, till at length the top of the horn expands into a broad crown, and the beast is then finally dubbed a hart or "stag of ten," from the number of times on each of his antlers. It would be quite possible to pair the cast horns of each year tolerably exactly with corresponding adult horns from the successive tertiary strata. Every deer in fact recapitulates in his own person the whole evolution of his race, the antlers of each successive year being different, not only in size but in form and arrangement as well, from those of all previous seasons. —*From the Pall Mall Gazette.*

At the Saratoga Club-House.

The Saratoga Club-house still is, as it has been for some years, the finest gambling-house in America. It has added several new cottages, where gentlemen may rent rooms and eat at the Club-house restaurant. The public gambling-room is so crowded every night that it is almost impossible to find a place at one of the tables. The rush of business is suggestive, as habitues of the place say, of the old time "befo' the war." Roulette is the favorite game. Two roulette tables occupy one side of the long room, and they always have the largest crowd. At one end are a faro-table, and a table for hazard, or some game played with dice. At the other end is a rouge-et-noir table, which is little patronized, the chances, so the players say, being too largely in favor of the table. Back of the gaming-room is the restaurant. The "dealers" at the different tables look so bland and innocent one would think the finest quality of oleomargarine would not melt in their mouths. I saw one man sit down at the rouge-et-noir table last evening and buy \$10 worth of "chips." He played the simplest form of the game, betting on the red and black. When he bet on the red, if a red card turned up, he won; if a black card, he lost. He asked the dealer to turn a card, at the beginning, to show him which color he should play. The dealer turned up a red card, and the player laid a dollar "chip" on the red spot. Another red card came up. He doubled the stake, and out came another red card. He increased the bet every time, sticking to the red, and nine times in succession a red card came out, and he won. He only won \$20, because he was playing a small game. If he had been playing as heavily as some of the gamblers he would have won thousands of dollars.—*Saratoga Letter.*

At an evening party a lady was called upon for a song, and began, "I'll strike again my tuncful lyre." Her husband was observed to dodge suddenly and start for the door, remarking, "Not if I know it, she won't. She belts blue blazes out of me at home, and I stand it like a man, but when she threatens to strike me in a strange house, and call me a liar before a whole crowd, I'll run as long as I have a spark of manhood left."

MICHIGAN NEWS.

STATEMENT

SHOWING THE AGGREGATE OF REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE, AS ASSESSED IN MICHIGAN IN 1881, AND AGGREGATE OF REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE, AS EQUALIZED BY STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION FOR 1881.

COUNTIES.	Aggregate of Real and Personal Estate, as Assessed in 1881.	Aggregate of Real and Personal Estate, as Equalized by State Board of Equalization for 1881.
Alcona.....	\$1,022,527.00	\$2,500,000
Alcona.....	9,052,330.00	13,500,000
Alcona.....	3,016,508.50	3,100,000
Alcona.....	2,152,972.11	2,500,000
Alcona.....	639,656.50	1,300,000
Alcona.....	11,337,450.00	13,500,000
Alcona.....	12,377,183.00	18,000,000
Alcona.....	1,505,596.00	1,500,000
Alcona.....	12,018,434.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	10,216,952.00	17,500,000
Alcona.....	19,572,765.00	24,500,000
Alcona.....	10,607,626.00	15,500,000
Alcona.....	1,681,271.00	2,000,000
Alcona.....	2,761,971.00	3,000,000
Alcona.....	1,508,071.00	2,000,000
Alcona.....	2,577,681.00	2,500,000
Alcona.....	16,881,253.00	16,800,000
Alcona.....	933,244.08	1,200,000
Alcona.....	2,500,000	2,500,000
Alcona.....	12,862,700.00	10,000,000
Alcona.....	923,993.00	2,000,000
Alcona.....	19,166,661.00	21,000,000
Alcona.....	1,023,000.00	1,500,000
Alcona.....	2,439,944.00	2,500,000
Alcona.....	7,126,921.00	7,000,000
Alcona.....	17,912,619.00	21,000,000
Alcona.....	1,419,589.00	2,500,000
Alcona.....	4,601,982.00	5,000,000
Alcona.....	15,844,318.00	16,000,000
Alcona.....	15,844,318.00	16,000,000
Alcona.....	1,102,791.39	2,000,000
Alcona.....	3,601,736.00	4,000,000
Alcona.....	100,000	100,000
Alcona.....	18,372,843.00	27,000,000
Alcona.....	18,301,030.00	25,000,000
Alcona.....	2,475,591.82	2,500,000
Alcona.....	18,016,232.00	28,000,000
Alcona.....	619,263.13	800,000
Alcona.....	1,921,042.00	2,000,000
Alcona.....	12,136,504.00	12,000,000
Alcona.....	693,971.00	1,000,000
Alcona.....	26,857,262.00	27,500,000
Alcona.....	12,353,417.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	16,010,686.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	1,986,482.00	3,000,000
Alcona.....	2,500,000	2,500,000
Alcona.....	3,121,450.00	5,000,000
Alcona.....	3,165,244.80	3,000,000
Alcona.....	2,568,075.80	3,500,000
Alcona.....	1,000,000.00	1,000,000
Alcona.....	2,113,231.00	3,000,000
Alcona.....	1,519,585.44	1,800,000
Alcona.....	14,562,940.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	9,466,171.00	9,500,000
Alcona.....	1,211,247.00	1,200,000
Alcona.....	5,386,559.00	6,500,000
Alcona.....	2,508,083.00	4,000,000
Alcona.....	24,432,277.00	26,250,000
Alcona.....	1,735,033.00	3,000,000
Alcona.....	965,626.01	1,000,000
Alcona.....	1,414,972.00	2,000,000
Alcona.....	1,927,220.00	2,500,000
Alcona.....	749,465.00	1,000,000
Alcona.....	1,122,548.00	1,500,000
Alcona.....	6,833,087.00	8,500,000
Alcona.....	1,023,825.00	1,200,000
Alcona.....	1,175,752.14	1,500,000
Alcona.....	20,914,101.00	22,000,000
Alcona.....	1,519,277.00	5,000,000
Alcona.....	2,481,034.41	2,500,000
Alcona.....	11,937,014.00	13,500,000
Alcona.....	13,653,363.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	15,204,053.00	15,000,000
Alcona.....	7,712,647.00	9,000,000
Alcona.....	12,007,438.00	14,000,000
Alcona.....	20,042,063.00	20,000,000
Alcona.....	110,093,130.00	130,000,000
Alcona.....	1,035,864.00	3,000,000
Totals.....	\$869,744,283.55	\$810,000,000

The Canadian population of Flint has organized a Lacrosse club.

A company to build water-works has been organized at Adrian.

The Menominee Iron Works have been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$11,000; no insurance.

The Twentieth Michigan infantry will have their annual reunion at Eaton Rapids, Sept. 28.

For the first time in the history of Detroit, the street laborers were paid off in gold the other day.

MONTMORENCY county has about fifty families, and has neither church, post-office nor school house.

M. B. THUM, of Newark, Gratiot county, has a well full of young fish, but where they came from is a mystery.

A STANTON girl endeavored to commit suicide with a dose of laudanum because a young man refused to take her to a dance.

A CIRCUS elephant on exhibition at Ionia smashed through the tent and made for the open prairie, where he was with difficulty recaptured.

A MRS. CORTOS, living near Detroit, found a couple of burglars in her cellar, and shot one of them in the breast and then ran for help, but when she returned both had disappeared.

A GIRL at New Haven, Gratiot county, works in her father's garden to pay for the use of a horse to go and get her young man Saturday nights and take him back Monday mornings.

A BAY CITY night watchman got mad and resigned when the boys stole his hat and club and tied his feet together while he slept on his post. There are some things that even a policeman won't stand.

A WOMAN while picking blackberries four miles south of Sears, Osceola county, was startled to find that she had some company she had no idea of seeing—a couple of bears. The bears were not alarmed at all, but it was very different with the other party.

JOHN ALBERT MARIN, son of John Marin, of Elk, Sanilac county, was riding a horse to market, when the horse ran away from him,